

CAUGHT IN ARCTIC ICE.

Thrilling Adventures of an Artist
In Alaska.

BUCKING AGAINST A BLIZZARD.

A Cold Swim to Escape Being Crushed
ed Between Walls of Ice—Dodging
an Avalanche and Hanging to a
Glacier in Mid-air.

Of all the tales of almost miraculous escapes from instant death that have come from Alaska this year the experiences of Arthur Pillsbury are the most thrilling, says the San Francisco Call.

Pillsbury is the Stanford student who went on a photographing tour through unknown parts of the new gold region last year and brought back a large number of wonderful views. This year young Pillsbury returned to Alaska and was appointed by the United States government to make a series of panoramic



BOAT CRUSHED BETWEEN ICEBERGS.
views of the coast and the banks of the Yukon. Pillsbury has only been on this work a few weeks, but has already had a number of adventures.

"I suffered more on the White pass than I did at any other time during all my stay in Alaska," Student Pillsbury writes to his brother, Dr. Pillsbury of San Francisco. "I had to get into the Atlin country to get some views before the snow was all gone, and the bicycle was the only way to make the trip."

"I made the trip over the pass and got my views all right, but it was when I started back that I got into trouble. I left the settlement at the foot of the pass early in the morning, and, from all indications, the weather was going to be fine. The air was clear and bracing and not too cold. But you can't tell what is going to happen in Alaska."

"Before I was half way up the pass there was a sudden change, and I came near making up my mind to go back. The air got cold, and a light fog came in from the sea. My better judgment told me to go back, but the thought that my journey would be ended if I got over on the other side urged me on."

"When near the summit, it commenced to snow, and the wind blew a hurricane. Then I wished I had gone back, but it was now out of the question. All I could do was to find a place somewhat sheltered from the wind and crawl into it."

"When I was as comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances, which was not very comfortable, I put my hand in my pocket for my lunch, but it was not there. I suppose it must have fallen out on the road when I was bucking against the blizzard."

"Then my sufferings commenced. 'I tucked the blankets as tightly around me as possible, but could not keep out the snow. I got as cold as ice and got up and ran about in the effort to keep warm, but it was all no use. So I crawled back into the blankets and shivered. All night I lay there almost numb with cold. The wind blew harder and harder, and the darkness was intense. I began to wonder if I would ever see San Francisco again, and the sufferings of hunger almost drove me crazy. But the longest night always comes to an end even if it did seem to me of us like an eternity. Toward morning the wind went down, and when the sun rose the air was clear and cold. With difficulty I arose and stood on my feet. I was so stiff I could scarcely move and in the effort to get on my wheel took a severe tumble. But it did me good by shaking me up and got me in condition to ride. The road was fine and all down hill, and it didn't take me long to strike a place where I got warm and something to eat. Then I was ready for another tussle with the elements."

"My experience on the glacier was most terrifying and frightening, and considerably, but otherwise did no harm. 'I had been working on a point that to all appearances was as solid as a rock, and so it was for the time being. I got my picture done and had my camera over my shoulder, ready to go down to the boat that was tied up a few hundred feet below."

"Beneath me tons and tons of ice were thundering into the sea, several hundred feet below. Then the portion of the glacier to which I was hanging shifted its position and turned so that I could climb up to a safe place, but it was a narrow escape."

"The next day I was working in the same neighborhood and had occasion to

row through a canal between two icebergs. I had rowed between the same place before and never thought of danger. On this occasion, when I was about half way through, I was horrified to see the two walls of ice slowly coming together. My Indian helper got dreadfully excited, and it was all that I could do to make him sit in the boat and pull at the oars. As we worked along, each second seeming like a year, the ice walls got closer and closer together. Soon the walls were so near we could not use our oars and had to take them out of the rowlocks and use them as paddles.

"It was not more than 100 feet to open water, but it looked to us like miles as we struggled madly at the paddles. Now it was 50 feet, and the two walls were so close together we could not even paddle, but forced our boat along by pushing on the walls of ice."

"When the entrance was only ten feet off, the ice walls touched against the sides of the boat and behind us the way was blocked."

"With one good shove we sent the boat flying ahead, but not quite fast enough, for the end was caught between the two icebergs and crushed to splinters."

"Of course my Indian helper and myself both jumped into the icy water and had a long swim to find a place where we could climb out."

FOURTH OF JULY AT PARIS.

Some Features Planned For Independence Day at the Exposition.

Arrangements are being made by the United States commission to the Paris exposition for a surprise to the world. The French government has already set aside July 4, 1900, as Independence day for the United States. Commissioner General Peck, in accordance with the honor shown the country, is arranging to show Paris how much American patriotism can be crowded into one day, says the Chicago Record.

While no definite plans have been made, Mr. Peck and F. J. V. Skiff of the commission are determined that the celebration will be of such a nature that Parisians and people from other parts of the world who happen to be there at the time will not have a ny trouble in remembering it when other big features of the fair shall be forgotten.

There will be American oratory, that is certain, and, while the speakers have not been selected, it is known that the honor of addressing the nations of the world will fall to distinguished sons of America. About fireworks the commission is puzzled. A Fourth of July in the United States would be as dead as a lawn social without fireworks, but the members of the commission fear that the French government will object to the noisy cannon cracker and the skyrocket with its tail of fire. An effort will be made, however, to smuggle a generous amount of firecrackers into the show. One feature of the day as at present planned is a monster parade, not only in the exposition grounds, but all over Paris. This will be at night, probably, and will be gorgeously illuminated.

Every American in Paris will be requested to wear a United States flag, and the thousands of Americans resident in Paris will display the flag from their homes. All of the hotels will be draped in the national colors, and an effort will be made to have every American visitor see to it that on that day the flag floats from the house wherein he stops. Special excursions from America will be run, and every inducement will be made to make the attendance of Americans as large as possible. The American chamber of commerce in Paris is taking an interest in the proposed national celebration and will be in communication with the United States commission, making what suggestions it can. It will also raise a considerable fund to defray expenses which cannot be charged to any fund now at the disposal of the commission.

CORN IS KING IN KANSAS.
Tall Stalks and Big Ears That Are Exhibited.

Corn is the universal topic in Kansas these days. Corn starts the conversation on the ears. Cornstalks are stacked up at the station doors to show the travelers what that particular locality has done, says the Topeka correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In the office of the Atchison Globe is a collection of stalks with their butts on the floor. When Editor Howe stands on tiptoe, he can just reach the ears with the tips of his fingers. Nothing less than 14 feet is considered worthy of show. Out at Downs, half way across the state, the station agent has on exhibition stalks which tower above the depot roof. A local poet has been inspired to the following:

The Kansas chinch bugs never die;
Each season they appear,
But cornstalks twenty-two feet high
Have knocked them out this year.

The bugs they came they came in vain;
We'll live when they have flown;
Give Kansas but her share of rain,
And she will hold her own.

Some of the new crop is sufficiently advanced to justify weighing. One buyer, to illustrate the quality, is showing eight ears which tip the beam at two pounds each. Thirty-five such ears would weigh a bushel. In ordinary years corn from which 80 ears will weigh out a bushel is accounted good enough for Kansas.

Austrian Friendship.

Admiral Dewey calls special attention to the courtesies, both public and private, which he received in Austria, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. That country has increased the regard in which it is held in the United States by its friendly treatment of this distinguished American representative.

Everything but Rights of Way.

Pennsylvania manufacturers have just shipped the material for 27 steel railway bridges to China, says the New York Mail and Express. The United States is supplying pretty much everything for several lines of railroad in the old world except the rights of way.

A PLEASANT SIGHT, INDEED.



The Tragedian: "Prithce, me ebony friend, can we slumber in your barn?"

The Coon: "Yessah, but dat stable's haunted. Dey says a ghost walks dere every night."

The Comedian: "Ha, Horatio! Let us stay and enjoy a novel experience!"

—New York Evening Journal.

FASHIONS FOR NEXT WINTER

Paris Says Women Must Dress in First Empire Style.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, Aug. 28.—The illustration herewith goes toward proving the assertion that I have made several times regarding the probable fashion for winter. The shapes have been drifting toward the first empire styles for several months, here a half an idea, there a whole one, until now we are confronted with not only a possibility, but a fact. That these shapes are rather graceful we must admit, but dress-makers will be put to their wits' end to adapt them to everybody, and of course everybody will want them. The gown is modeled upon the princess form, but in some occult manner it is drawn across the front without seam or sign of dart. Probably it closes in the back. A short Rejane jacket with short sleeves and upturned cuffs is worn over it. The jacket is trimmed with ermine lace. The gown itself is made of crepe de chine. It requires some such flexible material. Cashmere is also adapted to such a purpose. The illustration of the gown is taken from a French paper and is made of ash gray peau de soie, which is a heavy silk, yet a flexible one.

The wonder is how any woman will ever be able to sit down in such a gown. The hat, tipped to one side, with a half wreath of roses, and the very long handle to the parasol, both tend toward those shapes of things worn in the days of the first empire. The newest words from abroad and from our leading houses here all point to the wearing of much rich velvet and heavy silk for both fall and winter dresses. Velvet as a dress material fell into desuetude for many years, but now we shall see much of it in rich colors for dresses and in black for coats, capes, cloaks and all other sorts of wraps. I saw one long mantlelet made of one width of black velvet, lined with fine black taffeta. Around the edge was a silk fringe, beaded by a very narrow line of fine jet beads. The fringe was all around. The mantlelet is quite often furnished now with many of the new costumes, though as yet none has been worn. Some have frills of fine silk guipure lace.

The best of the novelty wools for dresses have velvet and chenille stripes and dots. Silks are in the rich autumn, peau de soie, satin duchesse, rhadamus and such weights for the handsomest gowns. There are also pin dotted taffetas, brocades in soft and pleasing colors, somewhat after the Persian designs; Pekins in great variety and an entirely new idea in taffeta, with perforated embroidery. This is done in white silk over a light ground and is to be made over a contrasting color.

Plaid is booked for a greater popularity than before. It has been produced with many very novel effects, for dresses have velvet and chenille stripes and dots. Silks are in the rich autumn, peau de soie, satin duchesse, rhadamus and such weights for the handsomest gowns. There are also pin dotted taffetas, brocades in soft and pleasing colors, somewhat after the Persian designs; Pekins in great variety and an entirely new idea in taffeta, with perforated embroidery. This is done in white silk over a light ground and is to be made over a contrasting color.

Part of the oak backing and the sand behind it were also blown away, and only about four pounds of the steel fragments of the shell were found.

To a Horseless Carriage.
Smooth, sleek and all of wheeled things,
I cannot find in my imaginings,
In natural or in supernatural ways,
The slightest reason to prolong thy days.

Of all the vain conceptions of the mind
Thou art the vainest that the senses find.
Except for those whose blood dote chance to flow
In dull and melancholy wise and slow.

What is the joy of driving? Is it more
Transportation of the flesh from there to here?
A method whereby sluggish man may be
Removed from A to B and speedily?

Or is it pleasant for the eye to view
And hand to master steeds, or one or two,
When prancing o'er the hard and well paved street
With clamping bits and little limbs running fleet?

Avast, thou horridest of modern things!
Yamocet! Unto thyself well take warning!
Think not with all thy gaud and glitter course
Thou'lt e'er supplant that best of friends, the horse.

—John Kendrick Bangs in September Woman's Home Companion.

An employer of German clerks says that they work 20 per cent slower than English ones.

THE LATEST FROM PARIS.

often with a velvet or chenille cross stripe. Plush is shown in light colors with dark figures woven in. It is very rich, and it is now thought it will be made up for tea gowns and opera cloaks. The colors shown in this superb material are very artistic and

light tints. There are faint blues, grays, greens and grayish yellowish pink—all these in one. The last mentioned shade is like the delicate tint found on the under side of a true mushroom. There are also "novelty" goods of mixed silk and wool, with the silk showing in tiny dots and specks and other very small designs. It looks like the scraps of vestings of many years ago. Whole suits, waist and skirt, will be made of these. Tailor suits are made now of all sorts of material where they used to be confined to covert, whipcord, chevrot and cloth. One has been made of white faille in the new heavy quality.

As all costumes where the cloth is suitable we shall find more or less jet, in short Rejane jacket shape for the waist and put on the skirt in whatever way one's fancy dictates. Pastel tints are produced in broadcloths and all the richest of the new goods. Dark green is in vogue.

Ruffles of thin stuffs, shirtings and narrow puffs are just as much used as ever on all such garments as will bear them. Lace, particularly venetian point or some other of the heavy laces, is being wrought in very deep widths, so that it can be used to cover the magnificent long wraps which will become the height of the average woman's ambition in a very short time. These wraps are in something of a redingote form, having wide revers and lying open below the waist. They are made to reach the hem of the dress and lined with silk to match the outside.

OLIVE HARPER.

TESTING A DYNAMITE SHELL

It Shatters a Target as Strong as a Battleship's Side.

Major Butler, chief of ordnance at Governors Island, is kept busy nowadays inspecting arms and ordnance stores and superintending their shipment to San Francisco, whence they will be sent to Manila. The greatest care is being taken in the inspection, and he says only standard munitions of war are being sent, as it is the intention to equip the army in the most thorough and effective manner. He says also that much hard work is being done at the Sandy Hook proving grounds just now, testing mortars, guns, gun carriages, detonators, explosives and projectiles, especial attention being given to experiments with dynamite shells.

The most recent of these was made the other day with a shell made from about 900 pounds of cast steel and carrying a bursting charge of 120½ pounds of dynamite, says the New York Tribune. The shell was fired from an ordinary 12 inch rifle. The charge used for firing was composed of brown prismatic powder. A piece of Harveyized steel, 12 inches thick and especially treated, was placed at an angle of 45 degrees to the line of fire. Behind it was a thick backing of oak and behind that a great heap of sand, the whole calculated to be stronger than the side of a battleship. The shell had stored in it, according to estimate, effective energy sufficient to more than raise 750,000 tons one foot. It was hurled against the steel at a velocity of about 2,000 feet a second. It struck and exploded with a terrific report and blew the steel target clear up the oak backing and 17 feet to one side.

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NEVER TOO OLD TO BE CURED.

S. S. S. is a Great Blessing to

Old People. It Gives Them

New Blood and Life.

the remedy which will keep their systems young, by purifying the blood, thoroughly removing all waste accumulations, and imparting new strength and life to the whole body. It increases the appetite, builds up the energies, and sends new life-giving blood throughout the entire system.

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